MARVEL
13
.com
NEW
WARRIORS
DIRECT EDITION
RATED T+
$2.99 US $3.05 CAN
GREVIOUX
BROWN
VLASCO
RAMOS

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE, STARK??
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? I'M THE ONE WHO CALLED YOU HERE, DETECTIVES.
FOR WHAT? JERKING US AROUND?
REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOU THINK YOU KNOW, DETECTIVES, I AM NOT FUNDING THE NEW WARRIORS. I NEVER HAVE BEEN AND NEVER WILL.
NONE OF WHAT WAS IN THAT FILE YOU GAVE ME WAS TRUE. THE ATLANTEANS, NONE OF IT.
YOU WANT SOME TRUTH? WITHOUT ME YOU ARE BOTH ROYALLY SCREWED. YOUR CAREERS AS DETECTIVES ARE OVER BECAUSE OF THAT SWAT FIASCO.
THAT WASN'T OUR FAULT! WE TOLD THEM TO HANG BACK AND WAIT FOR THE INITIATIVE, BUT THEY JUMPED THE GUN!
THERE'S NOTHING ELSE WE COULD'VE DONE!
BE THAT AS IT MAY, I AM YOUR LAST AND ONLY SHOT AT BEING VIABLE POLICE OFFICERS FROM THIS MOMENT FORTH. NOW, EITHER YOU PLAY BALL BY MY RULES, ON MY TIME, OR YOU DON'T PLAY AT ALL... EVER AGAIN.
YOUR CHOICE.

WHAT DID I TELL YOU THE LAST TIME? I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE IN THE WORLD, WITH YOUR IMPORTED CAVIAR, SILVER SPOONS, AND TIFFANY CUFF LINKS. YOU MANIPULATE US AGAIN AND--
AND I'M TELLING YOU TO SAVE THE TOUGH TALK FOR SOMEONE WHO'S ACTUALLY AFRAID OF YOU. AND DON'T EVER MISTAKE SILVER SPOONS AND MASERATI'S FOR WEAKNESS.

WE CAN TAKE THIS INTO THE ALLEY AND I WILL KICK YOUR TAIL. THEN I'LL THROW YOU IN JAIL.
YOU GOT THAT?

THE TRUTH IS, YOU'RE BOTH GOOD COPS. NOT A CORRUPT BONE IN YOUR BODIES FROM WHAT I'VE BEEN ABLE TO SEE. AND I'D RATHER WORK WITH YOU THAN AGAINST YOU.

"WITH US"?
I'M PUTTING TOGETHER A SPECIAL TASK FORCE.
AND GIVEN YOUR INTEREST IN AND PREVIOUS WORK WITH THE NEW WARRIORS, THE TWO OF YOU ARE UNIQUELY QUALIFIED TO RUN IT.

FROM NOW ON, YOUR ONE AND ONLY JOB WILL BE TO BRING IN THE NEW WARRIORS.

MEANWHILE...
AAARRRGGGGHHH!
ANGEL--!
NO!
GET-- OFF-- HER!
SSWWAAAPP!

HANG ON, ANGEL!
KRAK!
AAAARRGGGHHH--!!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
CHUKK! CHUKK! CHUKK! CHUKK!

JONO--!
TIME TO END THIS, MY DEAR.
BEEN NICE KNOWIN' YOU, CHRIS.
YOU TOO, MAN.
THAT NOISE--?
RRRUUMMMBBLEEE!
AAAARRGHHH!
BLOOM!

LET THEM GO!
YOU GUYS DIDN'T THINK WE FORGOT ABOUT YOU, DID YOU?
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED AWAY.
SURELY YOU DON'T THINK YOU'LL FARE ANY BETTER THAN YOU DID BEFORE.
WHY DON'T YOU LET ME BE THE JUDGE OF THAT.

POUR IT ON! DON'T LET UP!
AAAGGGG!
ZZZAKK!
ZZZAKK!
ZZZAAKK!
THIS IS WHAT THRASH CALLS OUR "FIRST MISSION"? WHY COULDN'T WE WEAR THE ARMOR LIKE THRASH AND ACTUALLY BE THERE?
WHAT A RIP!
MAN, THIS IS BETTER THAN PLAYING BIOSHOCK!
DON'T GET TOO USED TO IT. WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE MAINFRAME TO UPLOAD THIS VIRUS. AND THEN WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES BEFORE IT OVERLOADS HIS SYSTEMS AND BLOWS THE WHOLE COMPOUND.

IT'S OKAY, HONEY. I'M HERE.
IS JONO ALL RIGHT?
KAZ!
YOU, GRACE AND AJA, GET OUT OF HERE! FIND HIS MAINFRAME! YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO DO!
YOU HEARD THE MAN.
LET'S ROLL OUT!
WONDRA, GET THE OTHERS OUT THE WAY WE CAME IN--
I'LL COVER YOU.

TOO LATE! HE'S SEALING THE EXIT!
RENASCENCE, TRY TO BLAST THROUGH. I GOTTA GIVE THRASH A HAND.
YOU GOT IT.
CAN'T ABSORB YOUR ARMOR--
--BUT THAT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.
UUUGGHHH--!
THRASH--
BAMM!!
--DUCK!!

ELSEWHERE...
NOW ONCE [redacted] UPLOAD THE VIRUS, WE ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO MAKE OUR EXIT. THE WAY I PROGRAMMED IT, IT SHOULD SHUT DOWN EVERY FAIL-SAFE HE HAS, CAUSING A MASSIVE OVERLOAD.
IN OTHER WORDS: HE FALL DOWN AND GO BOOM!
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
IF MY QUINCORDER READINGS [redacted] CORRECT, AND THEY ALWAYS ARE, WE'RE NOT FAR AWAY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOUR QUINCORDER?? I'M THE [redacted] WHO CREATED IT!
BUT I PERFECTED IT. YOURS HAD MORE BUGS THAN A CRACK HOUSE.
WILL YOU GUYS SHUT UP??
I THINK WE'RE HERE.

MEANWHILE...
HURRY, SOFIA. JONO'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD--
I'M TRYING, BUT AS FAST AS I BURN THROUGH, HE CREATES MORE LAYERS!
YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO USE THAT TECHNO-ORGANIC VIRUS, MACHINE-MUTT.
"VIRUS"?? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT, GIRL.
I ONLY KNOW THAT YOU HAVE VIOLATED THE SANCTITY OF MY LAIR--
--AND FOR THAT, YOU WILL PAY
KKLUNGG!!
UUGGNNHHH!!
SNK
SNK
EH?
AAAHHHHHHHHH--!

LET'S GO! HIS CONTROL OVER METAL SHOULD BE SCRAMBLED ENOUGH SO WE CAN BREAK FREE!
UUGGGHHH!
GO WITHOUT ME! I'LL BUY KAZ MORE TIME TO FINISH THE UPLOAD!
WHAT ■ THIS STUFF MADE OF--??
BAM!! BAM!! BAM!!
AHHHHHH!

THIS IS SOME OF THE MOST SOPHISTICATED HARDWARE I'VE EVER SEEN. IT'S ALMOST... ALIEN.
DUDE-- WILL YOU LOOK AT THE POSITRONICS?? TOO BAD IT'S ABOUT TA GET GANKED.
WE CAN ADMIRE THE TECH LATER. RIGHT NOW, FINISH REROUTING WHATEVER CIRCUITS YOU CAN, OVER TO ME.
OH, EXCUUUSE ME, "INCH HIGH"--
THAT'S ENOUGH, GUYS--WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
LOOKS LIKE MACHINESMITTY'S GONE ALL TERMINATOR ON US.
HE MUST SENSE THAT HE IS IN DANGER!
KEEP WORKING, KAZ. WE GOT THIS.

ZZZAAPPP!!
"DIMROD"! WATCH YOUR SIX, WE GOT ANOTHER WAVE COMIN'!
OKAY, I FOUND HIS POSITRONIC NEURAL PATHWAYS.
JUST HURRY UP, SHORT-STACK. WE CAN'T KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY!
JUST GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES...
UPLOADING
WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT MACHINESMITH WOULD BE USING MICROSOFT VISTA?

NO! I'VE BEEN BREACHED--
OUT OF MY WAY!
THRASH-- WE'RE IN!
EVERYBODY MOVE!! WE'RE OUT!!
I-- KIK WILL-- KIK--
THIS PLACE IS GOIN' BLEWWY!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
MACHINESMITH'S TECHNOLOGY WAS MADE OF NANITES. THE VIRUS COMMANDS THEM TO POLARIZE, THUS BREAKING HIM AND HIS COMPOUND DOWN TO ITS COMPONENT ELEMENTS. SOME CALL IT GREY GOO.

HEY! THE EXIT'S CLEARING!
BOOWAASGHH!
LET'S MOVE! EVERYONE HEAD FOR THE EXIT!
IT'S LIKE SWIMMING IN JELLO.
I--I CAN'T SWIM--!
HUGGHHHKK--
HANG ON, BUDDY.
BOOM!
I GOT HIM!
KAFF! KAFF!
UGGGHH!

LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE A HAND.
UHHHHH... GRACE?
NO HARD FEELINGS.
EVERYONE FOLLOW ME!
GO GO GO!

IT'S ABOUT TO GET HOT--!
SHOOM!
BLAMOOM!!

I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T THINK WE'VE EVER COME THAT CLOSE TO DEATH BEFORE.
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW THANKFUL I AM THAT YOU GUYS CAME WHEN YOU DID.
I'M NEVER GONNA LEAVE YOU AGAIN, HONEY. BELIEVE THAT.
EVERYONE DID GOOD.
WE GOT OUR TEAM BACK AND AVERTED THE THREAT OF MACHINESMITH'S TECHNO-ORGANIC VIRUS.
CUT THE CRAP.
EXCUSE ME?
YOU HEARD ME. IT WAS BULL CRAP. ALL OF IT. ADMIT IT.
NOT AGAIN...
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JUBILEE?
HE KNEW ALL ALONG THAT MACHINESMITH DIDN'T HAVE ANY TYPE OF DANGEROUS TECHNO-VIRUS FOR US TO STOP. IT WAS ALL SOMETHING HE MADE UP TO MANIPULATE US INTO DOING HIS DIRTY WORK AGAIN.
WHAT??
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
MACHINESMITH SAID AS MUCH WHEN I MENTIONED IT. HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT A VIRUS.

AND YOU BELIEVED HIM.
WHY WOULD HE LIE?
BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT VILLAINS DO, JUBILEE. AND IF Y'ASK ME, IT SUCKS THAT YOU'D BELIEVE MACHINESMITH OVER ONE O'YER OWN TEAMMATES.
WELL, I THINK IT SUCKS THAT NIGHT THRASHER'S PUT ME IN THIS POSITION.
WAIT, ARE YOU SAYING THAT HE MANIPULATED THE TRANSMAP?
I'LL GO YOU ONE BETTER THAN THAT. I THINK THE TRANSMAP WAS BOGUS FROM THE GATE. LIKE I SAID BEFORE, HOW COULD TRASH HAVE INVENTED TECHNOLOGY SO SOPHISTICATED THAT IT GOES BEYOND WHAT EVEN CEREBRO CAN DO?
THRASH-- SAY SUMTHIN'. WHATEVER'S GOIN' ON, I'M WITH YOU MAN, BUT JUS' GIVE ME SUMTHIN'.

I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO, VIN. FOR THE GOOD OF THE TEAM. FOR THE GOOD OF OUR CAUSE.
THAT'S IT? "OUR CAUSE"??
YOU MEAN *YOUR* CAUSE! MY SISTER *DIED* BECAUSE OF YOU!
EASY, CHRIS.
WE *TRUSTED* YOU, MAN--
JONO'S HURT. HE NEEDS IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION. LET'S GET HIM TO A DOCTOR.
THIS ISN'T OVER.
NOT BY A LONG SHOT.

LATER...
THIS WASN'T EASY, BUT I GOT IT.
DIABLO'S BOOK OF A'LCHEM.
WHAT ARE YOU USING THESE ARTIFACTS FOR, TAYLOR?
SCIENCE IS ONE THING, BUT MAGIC ITEMS AND TOMES ARE ANOTHER THING ENTIRELY.
THAT'S MY POINT EXACTLY.
HOW MANY SUCH ITEMS AM I TO... "COLLECT"?
JUST ONE MORE.
I HOPE IT'S NOT WHAT I THINK IT IS.
YOU'RE PLAYING WITH FIRE, TAYLOR. IF YOU MAKE ONE MISTAKE--
I UNDERSTAND. BUT DO ME A FAVOR--
--LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT.
TO BE CONTINUED...